Chapter 303: The Pinnacle of Power

In the vast expanse of the Absolute Realm, a profound shift had taken place. Sung Jin-Woo, the one who had conquered the very fabric of existence, had ascended beyond the limits of even the most powerful beings in all realms. He stood as The Absolute One, unrivaled and supreme. His power was not just unparalleled; it was beyond comprehension.

A New Height of Strength

While his essence emanated power that could shatter entire universes, Sung Jin-Woo had reached a state where his true form had become an embodiment of perfection. At this moment, his physical appearance alone was enough to redefine the very concept of strength.

He stood at a towering 300 meters, his frame radiating an aura that twisted the very air around him. Every inch of his being pulsed with an energy so potent it could tear through dimensions with ease. But despite this unimaginable power, he chose to compress it. His form, with the elegance of a ruler and the might of a god, remained at a controlled 30 meters tall—an intentional limit he imposed on his appearance.

It was a reminder, not just to those around him but to the very essence of the universe itself, that Sung Jin-Woo had mastered his power completely. He was not a being of raw chaos; he was an entity of controlled supremacy. His ability to suppress his true form was a testament to his godlike restraint. He wielded power not out of need or arrogance but out of purpose.

The Evolution Continues

Though Sung Jin-Woo had already reached the height of divine ascension, he did not rest. His evolution was an ongoing process, a constant refinement of his being. Even in this moment of unimaginable power, he could still feel himself changing, growing.

His energy, once defined by the Breath of Death, now radiated with a new, intricate force. His Divine Jewel shimmered with ethereal colors, sometimes emitting white rays of creation and sometimes purple beams of destruction. These shifting hues, reflecting the balance of life and death, had now become a constant part of his existence, a manifestation of his absolute control over the cosmos.

The Faith of the Multiverse

With his power solidified and his dominion unchallenged, Sung Jin-Woo had become more than just a ruler; he had become a living legend, worshiped by millions across

countless realms. Apostles, Shadow Lords, and countless others had sworn their allegiance to him. His followers were no longer limited to mere mortals, but included gods, ancient entities, and even creatures that had once stood as his enemies.

His priests—those who dedicated their very souls to him—continued to grow in number. His presence resonated in every corner of existence. Sung Jin-Woo was not merely worshipped out of fear but reverence. His followers knew that their lives were guided by his hand, and in his light, they flourished.

It was clear to them that Sung Jin-Woo was more than a leader. He was the cornerstone of existence, a force that held the multiverse together. The Absolute One was not just a ruler of realms; he was the embodiment of balance itself.

The Absence of Equals

In this vast universe, there was no one—not even Ashborn, nor Sung Su-Ho—who could compare to his power. They were powerful beings in their own right, ancient and formidable, but their strength was no match for the limitless force that was Sung Jin-Woo.

While Ashborn was a revered figure of old, and Sung Su-Ho had once been the potential heir to Sung Jin-Woo’s power, they now existed in the shadow of a new force. They were relics of a time before The Absolute One had ascended to his peak. Sung Jin-Woo had not just surpassed them; he had become the very thing they could never hope to be.

And yet, even as he stood as the unparalleled ruler of all realms, Sung Jin-Woo did not seek their submission. Instead, he recognized the place each had in the grand design of existence. Ashborn and Sung Su-Ho were not enemies; they were companions of an era now passed, and their roles would now shift in the face of this new power. The hierarchy had changed, and with it, the very nature of their existence.

A New Era Dawns

As Sung Jin-Woo gazed upon the multiverse, his thoughts drifted to the future. There was no force that could now stand against him—not in the traditional sense. His power surpassed the imagination of even the greatest beings across existence.

Yet, his mind was ever focused on the horizon. The future was an ever-evolving tapestry, and Sung Jin-Woo had only just begun to shape it. The Absolute Empire he envisioned would not be one of tyranny but of balance. His reign would ensure that the multiverse prospered, that all beings—whether mortals, gods, or everything in between—would find their place.

The Absolute One was not merely a ruler; he was a guide, a protector, and the ultimate architect of existence. As he stood at the pinnacle, the future of all realms lay in his hands.

To Be Continued…

With his dominance solidified, the question was no longer about power—it was about what came next. The multiverse had never known a ruler like Sung Jin-Woo, and his reign had only just begun.

The journey ahead would be one of unprecedented transformation. The realms would shift, grow, and evolve under the watchful eye of the Absolute One, and in this new era, Sung Jin-Woo would forge a path no one could predict.

For those who worshiped him, for those who followed him, and for those who dared to oppose him—he was both their future and their fate.

The Absolute One’s reign was eternal.